#2
$2.95 US
$3.95 CAN
SQUEE!
Jhonen Vasquez

SQUEE! #2

**WHY DO I TORTURE MY TINY LITTLE BODY IN BLAZING HOT WEATHER UNDER A HUNDRED WATT BULB DRAWING AND WRITING AND PAINTING MY PALPITATING HEART OUT??
WHY....BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.**

(TRYING TO HOLD IN THE EXPLOSION OF LAUGHTER)

JHONEN VASQUEZ

MrEff777@aol.com

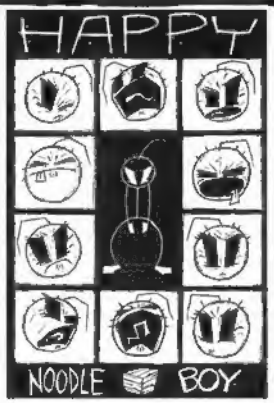
SQUEE#2 September 1997 • Published by them crazy hillbilly peanut farmin' clog dancers at Slave Labor Graphics 979 S. Bascom Ave. San Jose, CA 95128. SQUEE! and all of the Disney-esque kick to the juvenile groin style magic contained within are tm and © everyone's favorite little monkey made anti social by hideous medical experiments, JHONEN VASQUEZ!!! YAAAAAY!! I make breakfast fun again, by the way. ABSOLUTELY NO PART of this publication may be reproduced or ripped off by inconsiderate, shut minded skate companies, without the consent of Skate Company hating Jhonen Vasquez and Slave Labor Graphics. I mean it, you idiots!! I work like a slave for my questionable passions, sweating away in hideous California weather under a hundred watt bulb and electrodes in my belly button for these books, and you just go and steal my little paper-babies. I hope whoever rides those boards scrapes their groin off. Bye kids.

Printed in Canada

ENTER MY SPOOKY DOOMPIT!!!

STUFF YOU CAN LIVE WITHOUT BUT SHOULD KILL TO HAVE!!!

This is the Johnny shirt that all your ugly friends are wearing. You are much better looking, so get it and make them see how hideous they are. The back has these neat heiroglyphics that spell out "NNY". It's not really edible but you could eat it if you REALLY tried. White on black shirt, two sided. $14.95 plus $2.50 shipping



This Happy Noodle shirt makes people sick. White on Black shirt, two sided. $14.95 plus $2.50 shipping

POSTERS - The cover of issues #1 and #3 are available as full color posters (without the price and other company logos). Price of the posters are $9.95 each plus $2.00 postage. ***JOHNNY BACK ISSUES*** - We keep all of the individual Johnny issues in print (we have no first printings so don't ask). All are cover price. Postage is $1.75 for the first comic and 25¢ for each additional comic.

TRAUMA

Well, I've a couple of things to say, so just skip all of this if you're anything like me and just like to read the comics. I've been doing comics for maybe two years now, and I think I am ready to move on to bigger things. I'm going to be a hooker. I AM USING HUMOR ON YOU FOOLS!! I am happy to do comics at the moment, so you are not rid of me yet. You know how I can tell things are looking good for my books? I am being ripped off by skateboard companies like THINK and BIRDHOUSE. Thse assholes have illegally used poorly disguised versions of images from JTHM on shirts or boards. The only unauthorized board I want to see is the one that's shoved up some idiot's ass from messing up on a trick. Well...moving on to sunnier things. I really appreciate all of the mail that's been coming in. I still find time to eventually respond to e-mail, but snail mail is almost impossible now. I sleep on a mound of it that has collected in my room. Part of the problem is hardly anybody sends a self addressed stamped envelope, so it would cost me about a zillion dollars in stamps to respond to all of that mail, and I need all of that money to keep buying the CRACK that allows me to stay up working like a lunatic on these books. I am kidding, kids; CRACK IS WRONG!! I know a lot of you DON'T read these little info sections (I gather this by the number of times I answer questions about things I've written about dozens of times in the book) So HERE IS MORE INFORMATION!! Johnny the Homicidal Maniac WILL return as a series, but there is no definite date for that yet. it will happen after FOUR issues of SQUEE! have been done, and after I get a few other things out of my system, like a single issue devoted to my favorite romantic trauma victim, DEVI. Oh, yesss..Carpe Noctem has some very nice Ann Gwish T-Shirts. You need some.I think you REAALLY need some. Good night, daddy.

DON'T MAKE ME TELL FATHER ON YOU.

There is no arguing that the world is going to hell, that no utopia awaits. Just accept what you know to be true. So, if all is collapsing, then why not further this societal degeneration by supporting Slave Labor Graphics? Call for catalogues, shipping or stock information, place credit card orders. All these things are possible.

You're already selling your soul....

WHY NOT JUST SELL IT *TO US?*

1-800-866-8929

TOLL FREE (for we filthy American pigs)

REMEMBER

Whən was thə last timə you wərə rəally scarəd? I mean REEEEALLY scarəd. Can you rəməmbər whən you wərə so afraid, it suddənly səəməd possiblə for thə walls to just məlt around you and lət through somə horriblə, gibbəring nightmarə? It's bəən quitə somə timə sincə I've fəlt that fəar that strips away all sənsə of human supəriority and just ləavəs you a shivəring littlə animal child. I MISS THAT. Now, whən I havə bad drəams, my subconscious səlf just sits back in a dirəctor's chair of sorts and just thinks, "NEAT!" I wakə up with nicə idəas, but nəvər in a cold swəat. I am not a fan of ignorancə, but I worship opən an opən mind, and , likə it or not, both wərə a hugə part of thə packagə of bəing a littlə kid. Onə night, my brothər and I wərə homə alonə, whən thə phonə a rang. A crank callər whispərəd to mə " Somə thing is trying to gət into your housə" and hung up. I couldn't go back to bəd, so I triəd gətting həlp from my brothər, who rəfusəd to bə impressəd by thə idəa of SOMETHING TRYING TO GET IN. I ləft him to his sləəp and took his basəball bat back to my room. JUST THEN, my sistər dəcidəd to comə homə from a night out with friənds, though of coursə, to mə, shə was THE THING. I həard IT opəning thə door, and full of drəad, I waitəd nəxt to my bədroom door, bat raisəd high to do somə panic filləd damagə. Wəll, i didn't kill hər, but almost gavə mysəlf a həart attack.

But thə FEELING of what i thought I was rəady to do was just...INCREDIBLE. I was compləte̊ly rəady to səə somə wondərful nightmarə crəaturə, and bash his həad in.

Ah, wəll...thərə's always tomorrow.

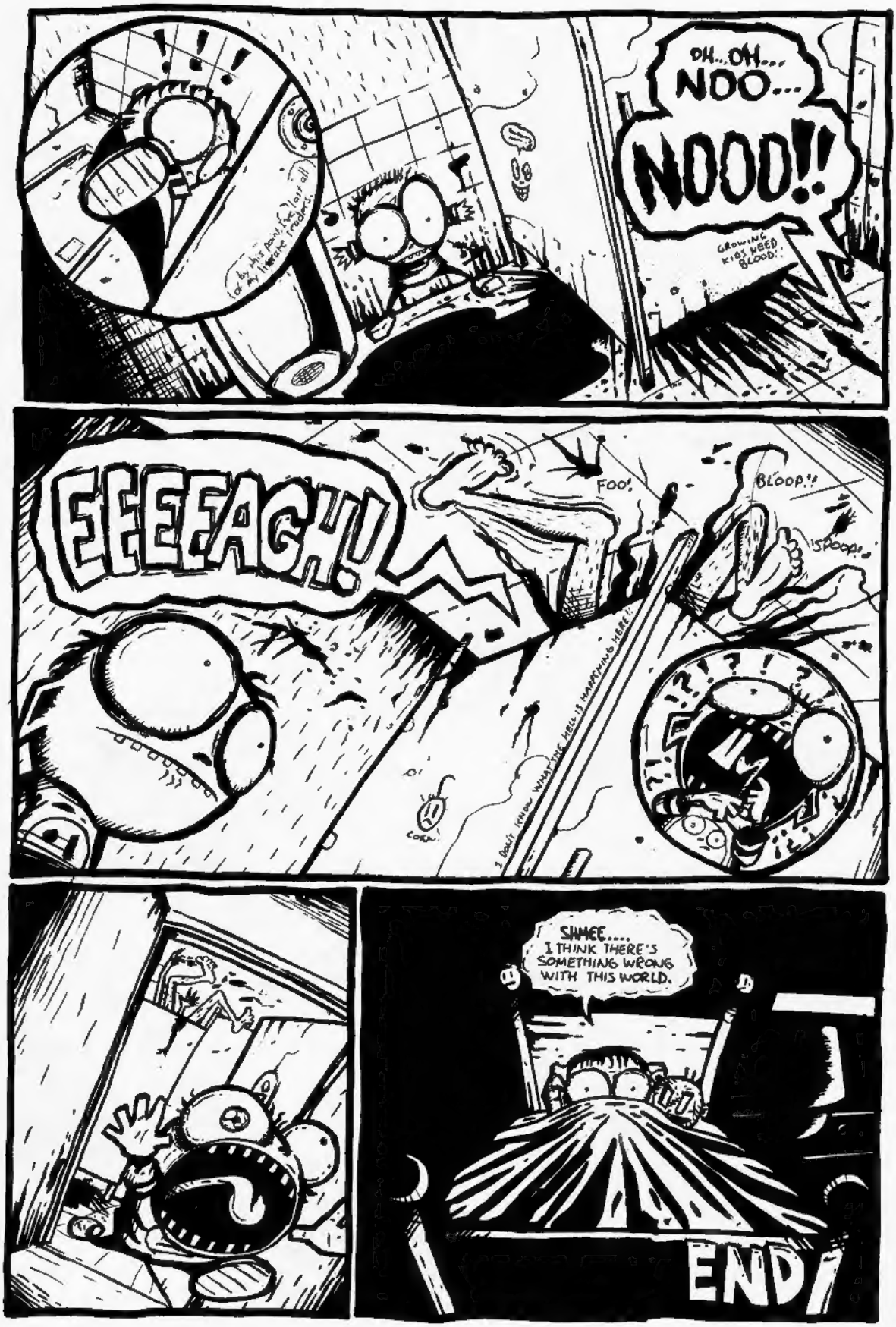
THONEN VASQUEZ

6:30PM
A DRIVE HOME FROM SOMEWHERE
AGAIN?!!...
YOU WENT TO THE BATHROOM TWO DAYS AGO!!
JUST HOLD IT UNTIL WE GET HOME. SHEESH! SEVERE BLADDER DAMAGE BUILDS CHARACTER.
BUT... BUT, DADDY, WE SAW A MOVIE IN SCHOOL AND... AND IT WAS ABOUT GOING TO THE BATHROOM, AND THERE WAS THIS ONE BOY AND HE DIDN'T USE THE BATHROOM, EVEN THOUGH HE REALLY HAD TO... UMM, I DON'T KNOW WHY HE DIDN'T... I THINK HE WAS AFRAID OF THE MONSTERS IN THE TOILET BUT HE JUST KEPT ON HOLDING IT, AND SCREAMING AND SCREAMING AND SCREAMING AND SCREAMING, AND SCREAMING AND... UM.. SCREAMING AND SCREAMING... AND THEN THE PROJECTOR BROKE, BUT THE TEACHER TOLD US THE KID EXPLODES AT THE END.
SAD PEEPEE FACE
THERE'S A BAG OF FRITOS IN HERE. YOU CAN GO IN THAT, LITTLE BOY.
HE'S YOUR SON, AND NO HE CAN'T!! I'M STILL EATING THOSE.
CHRIST...
ALRIGHT, I'LL PULLOVER. THERE'S A DINGY'S THERE. GET IT OVER WITH
HURRY UP ALREADY!
WINGS
WE GOT BOOFFF WINGS
NEW MEAT DINNER
THERE'S MEAT IN IT.

RESTR
PLEASE WAIT TO BE SEATED!!
ZIP
PEE
PEE PEE
PEE PEE
PEE
PEE
PEE PEE PEE
PEE PEE PEE
PEE IS HAPPENING!!
PEE PEE
PEE PEE
HMM HM
HUMM HMMM
PEE
PEE
PEE
PEE
PEE
HMM.....
GRUNT
HNNGH!
PEE! PEE! PEE!
PEE! PEE! PEE!

GRRUNT!
POOP!
DO THIS SMELL?
MY ASS HURTS LOL
EEEEW!!
THAT SOUNDS WORSE THAN WHEN GRANPA..
AAARGH!
HEY! YOU
FOR A GOOD TIME, DON'T CALL ME. I AM BULL
UMMM...
PEE
PEE
EEEAAII!! UURRGH!!
ROSES ARE RED VIOLETS ARE BLUE I HAVE TO POOP!!
NOOBLE BOY WAS HERE
PLEEASE HURRY UP, PEE-PEE!!
PEE
PEE
PEE
PEE
PEE
NOOO!! AAAGH! OH, PLEASE GOD NOOO!

FASTER PEE!! FASTER
BLOOG! OOG! OOG!
PEE! PEE!
NYAGH!!
UNNNNNN...
WHOO!! FINALLY HE...
HOLY GOD NOOO!!! EEEAAAAGH!!!
MY ASS WUZ HERE! L.E.
KERSPLOOSH!!
BLOOD!!
PEE PEE PEE
DOOKY-BLOOD IS AFTER ME!!
!


!!!
by this point, I'd lost all of my inverse rodents.
OH...OH...
NOO...
NOOO!!
GROWING KIDS NEED BLOOD!
EEEEAGH!!
FOO!
BLOOP!!
SPOOP!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING HERE!!
CORK!
SHHEE....
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS WORLD.
END

WHY DO YOU EVEN BOTHER ATTEMPTING TO UNDERSTAND THAT WHICH IS....

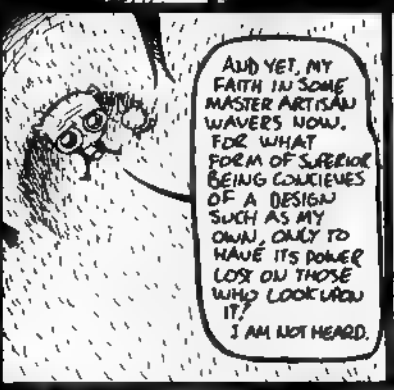
WOBBLY HEADED BOB

I HURT

by JLV

...IT'S PAINFUL TO THINK OF HOW IGNORANT YOU MUST BE — WHB

YES, MAGNIFICENT, IS IT NOT? YOU ARE MARVELLING AT THE AWESOME FORCE OF BRAIN CONTAINMENT THAT IS MY HEAD, YES? DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE IS IT NOT, THAT THE MIND WITHIN IS EVEN MIGHTIER.


AND YET, MY FAITH IN SOME MASTER ARTISAN WAVERS NOW. FOR WHAT FORM OF SUPERIOR BEING CONCIEVES OF A DESIGN SUCH AS MY OWN, ONLY TO HAVE ITS POWER LOST ON THOSE WHO LOOK UPON IT? I AM NOT HEARD.

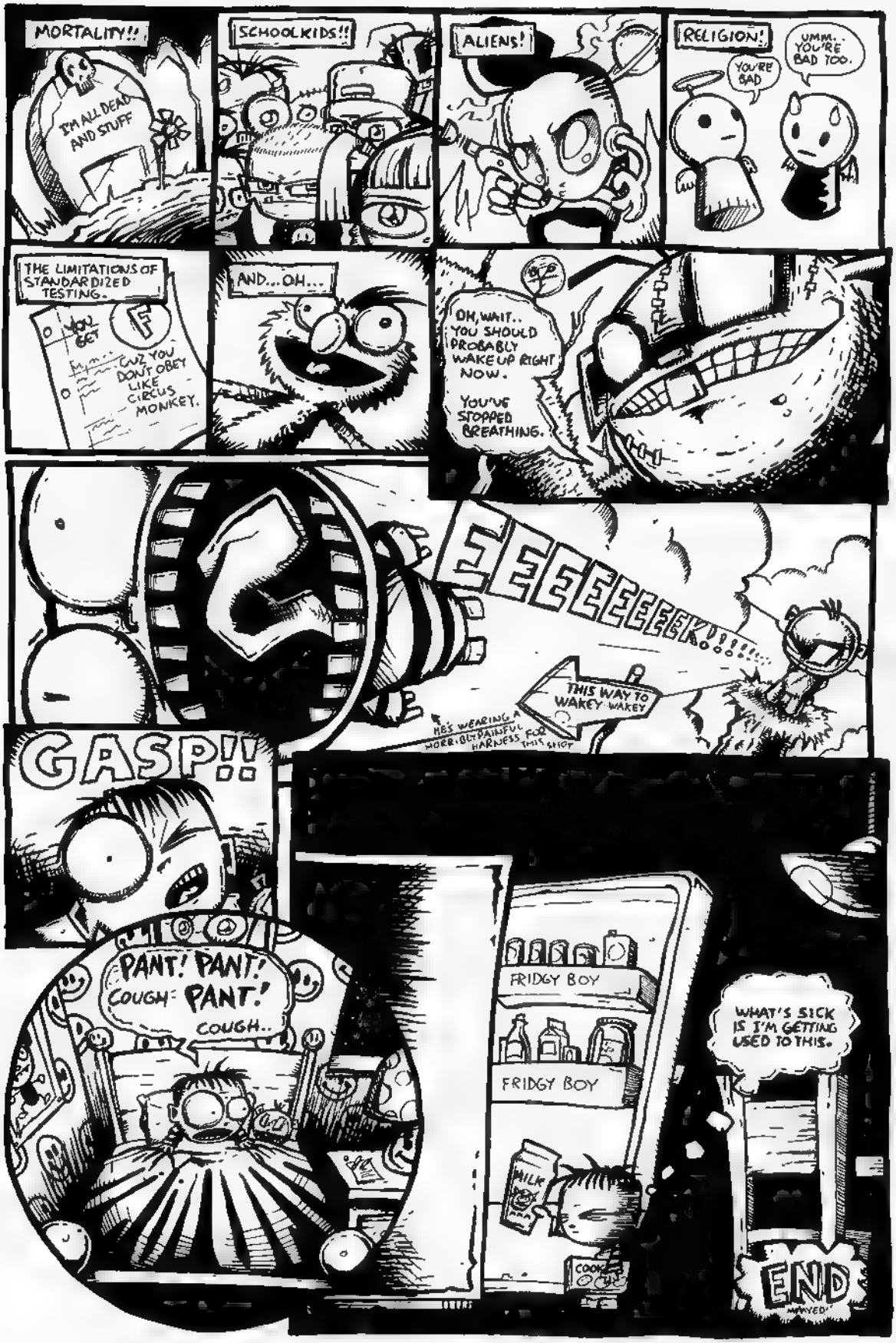
NIGHTTIME ON THE ROOF
I WANNA GO TO ANOTHER PLANET, SHMEE.
BUT I WANT IT TO HAVE AIR, NOT LIKE IN THAT STORY I WROTE WHERE THAT BOY'S EYES GOT SUCKED OUT FROM...
FLASH! BZEEP!
SOUND EFFECTS!
DO NOT BE ALARMED, LITTLE SQUEE! I, TOO, AM SQUEE!! YESS!! YOUR FUTURE SELF!
I AM YOU, MANY YEARS FROM NOW. TIME TRAVEL IS POSSIBLE, ROCKET PACKS ARE THE NORM, AND TRAFFIC NO LONGER SLOWS TO A CRAWL TO WATCH A COP GIVE A TICKET. COOL, HUH?
WOW! YOU'RE REALLY ME FROM THE FUTURE?! CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT MY FUTURE? YOU CAN HELP ME WATCH OUT FOR BAD THINGS! YEAH?!
WOW! THIS PANEL SUCKS!
UMMM... UHH...
NOPE! A SIDE EFFECT OF TIME TRAVEL IS THE LOSS OF ALMOST EIGHTY PERCENT OF MY MEMORY. I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHY I'M HERE.
MMYEP..
?

HMM.. I REALLY WANTED TO WARN YOU ABOUT SOMETHING. SOMETHING HORRIBLE. WOW - MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA.
UMM.
THEN COULD YOU SHOW ME WHAT I'LL LOOK LIKE?
SORRY - AGAINST THE RULES. I CAN'T HAVE YOU SUFFERING FROM FUTURE SHOCK. THAT'S WHY I'M WEARING THIS CLEVERLY DESIGNED SUIT, MADE TO LOOK LIKE YOU DO NOW!!
UH..
YES, THE FUTURE IS AMAZING
POOP
BOING
YES, INDEED. I CAN REMEMBER THAT MUCH!! OW.. OW!! ACK!! MY SPINE!
MY SPINE IS LIQUIFYING!! OH.. AGH!! THEY TOLD ME THEY WORKED THAT BUG OUT OF THE TIME TRAVEL DEVICE!!
LOOK! HE'S SCARED AGAIN!
MUST... RETURN TO... FUTURE!! MUST... MY SPINE!!! THOSE BASTARDS!! AARGH!!!
EEEK!
ZZZZZZ
I DREW THIS IN THE PAST.
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE STUFFED, SHMEE.
SQUEE!! GET OFF THE ROOF!! THE DOORS ARE LOCKED, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN THE CHIMNEY.
END

TRUE TALES OF HUMAN DRAMA!
by T.L
FIRST TIME FLYING, SIR?
OH. FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME. I REALLY HATE FLYING.
AH.
WELL, FEARS ARE JUST THERE TO BE CONQUERED!" ME, I USED TO BE AFRAID OF MEN DYING DURING SEX! NOW, I'M KEEPING SCORE" SO HANG IN THERE.
MM HMM
THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE WING!!!!
THAT'S THE ENGINE, SIR WE NEED THOSE TO FLY LOOK, THE REFRESHMENT CART'S COMING AROUND, TRY TO HAVE SOMETHING AND RELAX, 'KAY?
'KAY.
HELLO, SIR. WOULD YOU LIKE SOME PEANUTS?
OH.. NO THANK YOU.
WHAT, YOU THINK THESE ARE SOME ORDINARY PEANUTS?! HUH?!
THESE ARE MAGICAL PEANUTS, YOU UNGRATEFUL BASTARD!! NOW EAT THE GODDAMMED PEANUTS!!
MOMMY.. I FEEL SICK... *BURP*
OH, NO DON'T GO AND MESS ON YOURSELF. HERE, HOLD ON.
BLOOOOGH!
AAAAAGH!! THAT'S IT!! THIS IS THE LAST TIME I EVER FLY!!!
OH, P'SHAW!
YOU'RE MUCH SAFER IN HERE THAN YOU WOULD BE IN THAT BUS, DOWN THERE FILLED WITH ALL THOSE BOY SCOUTS!
SEE! THE ONE THAT SEEMS TO BE HURLING UP AT US?
BLAM!
the End.

SOMETIME IN DREAMLAND
YAAAAY!! I'M FLYING!!! THIS IS THE BEST DREAM I'VE EVER HAD!! I LOVE IT!! WHOOHOO!! USUALLY, WHEN I DREAM, I HAVE NIGHTMA...
EEK!
SOMETIMES, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL I'M DRAWING.
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAIII!!!
ZOOM!!
WHAM!
LAUGH AT HIS PAIN!!
GOT YA!
YANK!
SHWEE!!
HEY, DREAMBOY. HAVING MORE OF YOUR PATENTED SQUEE-STYLE FUN ARE YOU?

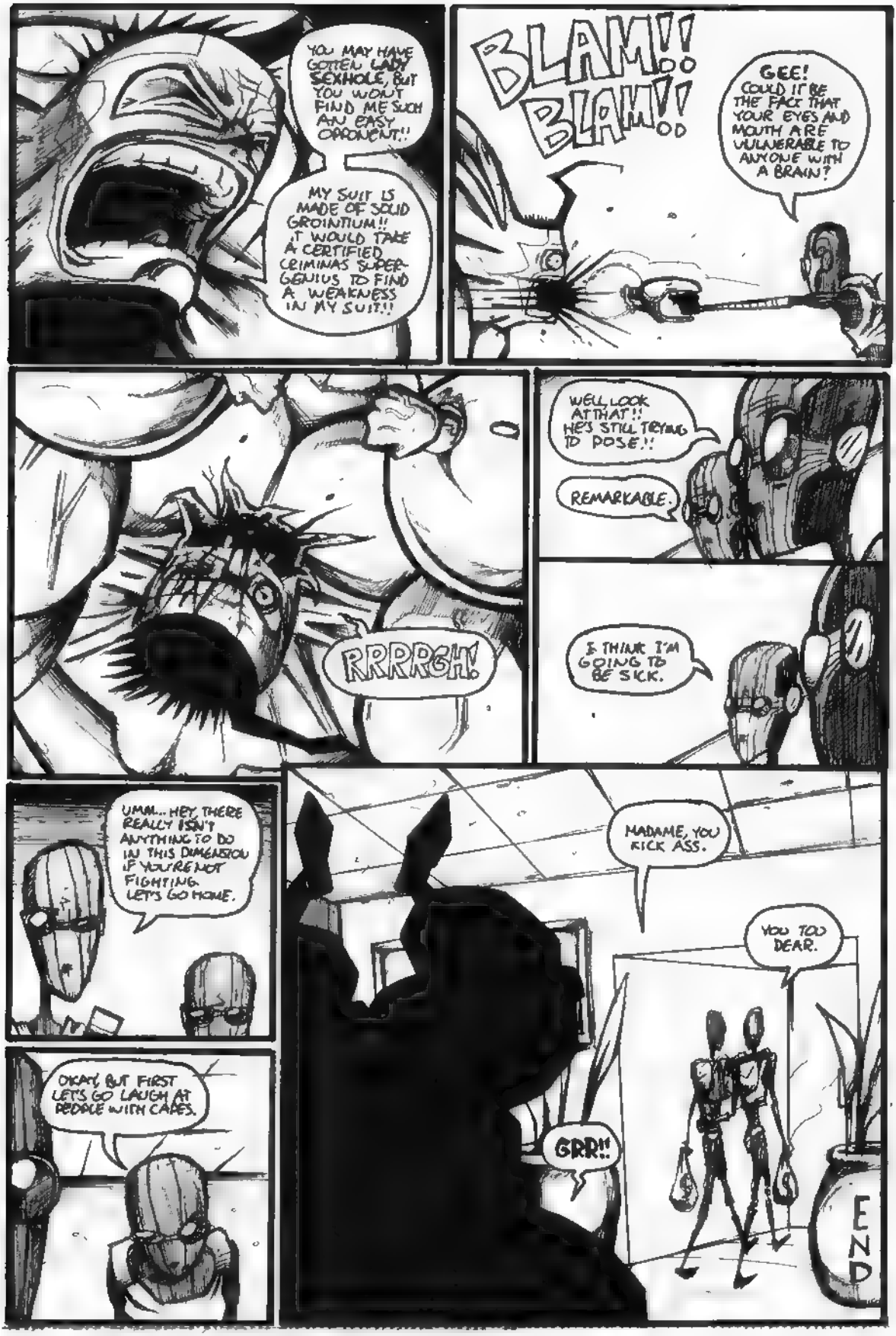
I WAS HAVING THE NIGHTMARE WHERE I'M FLYING OUT OF CONTROL. I'VE BEEN HAVING THAT ONE SINCE I READ THAT STORY ABOUT THE FLYING PIG. I DON'T EVER HAVE NICE DREAMS.
I'M GLAD YOU SHOWED UP, SHMEE.
YOU MAKE ALL THE BAD THINGS GO AWAY.
GO AWAY? OH LITTLE MAN, YOU'RE A LITTLE OFF ON THAT ONE SEE, I DON'T GET RID OF ALL THOSE NIGHTMARE THINGS
I ABSORB THEM.
YOU LIKE THIS BRAINING ETC?
JUST THINK OF ME AS YOUR OWN PERSONAL TRAUMA-SPONGE.
IT'S ALL IN ME- EVERYTHING THAT'S EVER MADE YOU SCREAM, MADE YOU CRY, EVERYTHING THAT'S EVER KEPT YOU UP WIDE EYED AND SWEATY. ALL YOUR NIGHTMARES I'VE TAKEN IN. ALL INSIDE MY BAD TEDDY BEAR SELF.
AND TRUST ME, IT'S NO EASY TASK WITH SOMEONE LIKE YOU. I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANY CHILD AS PRONE TO TERROR AS YOU. WHOO!!
SPONGES ARE SCAAARY.
BUT I DO IT FOR YOU, TODD. I FILL MYSELF WITH MONSTERS TO KEEP THEM OUT OF YOU SOME PEOPLE ARE NOT SO LUCKY.- LOOK AT THAT STUPID NEIGHBOR OF YOURS.
AND THOUGH HE IS AN EXTREME EXAMPLE OF IT, IT'S NOT JUST HIM. ALMOST EVERYONE IS GOING NUTS! WHY, IF SICKNESS WERE A SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE THING, THOSE DEGENERATIVE LOONS WOULD BE WRITING YOUR NEIGHBOR FAN-MAIL, TELLING HIM HOW "COOL" HE IS! THEY WOULD ADMIRE HIS ILLNESS AND ASPIRE TO IT "BUT YOU NEVER WILL, BECAUSE I EAT YOUR SICKNESS. AND THERE IS SO MUCH TO BE AFRAID OF!!


MORTALITY!!
I'M ALL DEAD AND STUFF
SCHOOLKIDS!!
ALIENS!
RELIGION!
YOU'RE BAD
UMM.. YOU'RE BAD TOO.
THE LIMITATIONS OF STANDARDIZED TESTING.
YOU GET
CUZ YOU DON'T OBEY LIKE CIRCUS MONKEY.
AND... OH...
OH, WAIT.. YOU SHOULD PROBABLY WAKE UP RIGHT NOW.
YOU'VE STOPPED BREATHING.
EEEEEEEEEK!!!!!
THIS WAY TO WAKEY WAKEY
HE'S WEARING A HORRIBLY PAINFUL HARNESS FOR THIS SHOT
GASP!!
PANT! PANT! COUGH- PANT!
COUGH..
FRIDGY BOY
FRIDGY BOY
MILK
COOKIES
WHAT'S SICK IS I'M GETTING USED TO THIS.
END

MEANWHILE!!
6.I.V
IN SOME TESTOSERONE ABUNDANT DIMENSION
LAST ISSUE...
...OUR HEROES WERE ALERTED TO THE PRESENCE OF BEINGS FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION
NOT KNOWING WHAT TO EXPECT SCHLONG AND LADY SEXHOLE ARM THEMSELVES WITH JUST ENOUGH HUGE WEAPONRY TO CATCH THE EYES AND DOLLARS OF MILLIONS OF MORONIC FANBOYS!! THEIR SEARCH FINDS THE VILLAINS ROBBING A LOCAL BANK. AND NOW- ACTION!!!
AARGH!! YOU BASTARDS PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR MY SPECIAL BRAND OF ANTI-HERO JUSTICE!! BY THE WAY, I HAVE A MYSTERIOUS PAST N' SHIT.
I AM REBELLING AGAINST MY HORNY GOVERNMENT CREATORS AND FIGHTING CRIME MY OWN SASSY WAY!
TRAINING WHEELS SO KEEP FROM TIPPING OVER
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY, AHM, AND...OH MERCIFUL CHRIST!! THIS IS DISGUSTING!! SURELY A VENGEFUL GOD RUINS THIS DIMENSION, AND THESE TWO FOOLS MUST HAVE SINNED GROTESQUELY!
NEXT U
WHAT KINDA CRAZY FRIGGIN' DIMENSION ARE THESE GUYS FROM?!! THEY'RE SO SKINNY AND FULLY PROTECTED!! THEY'D MAKE LOUSY ACTION FIGURES!!
YEAH! AND I THINK THIS OTHER ONE'S A FEMALE, BUT.... SOMETHING'S MISSING!!
SHEAMIN SHIT!! I DONA KNOW IF I SHOULD LAUGH OR BE SICK!! THAT WOMAN!! THE RADIATION MUST BE FIERCE HERE! WHAT ELSE WOULD EXPLAIN HOW HORRIBLY MALFORMED THESE IDIOTS ARE??

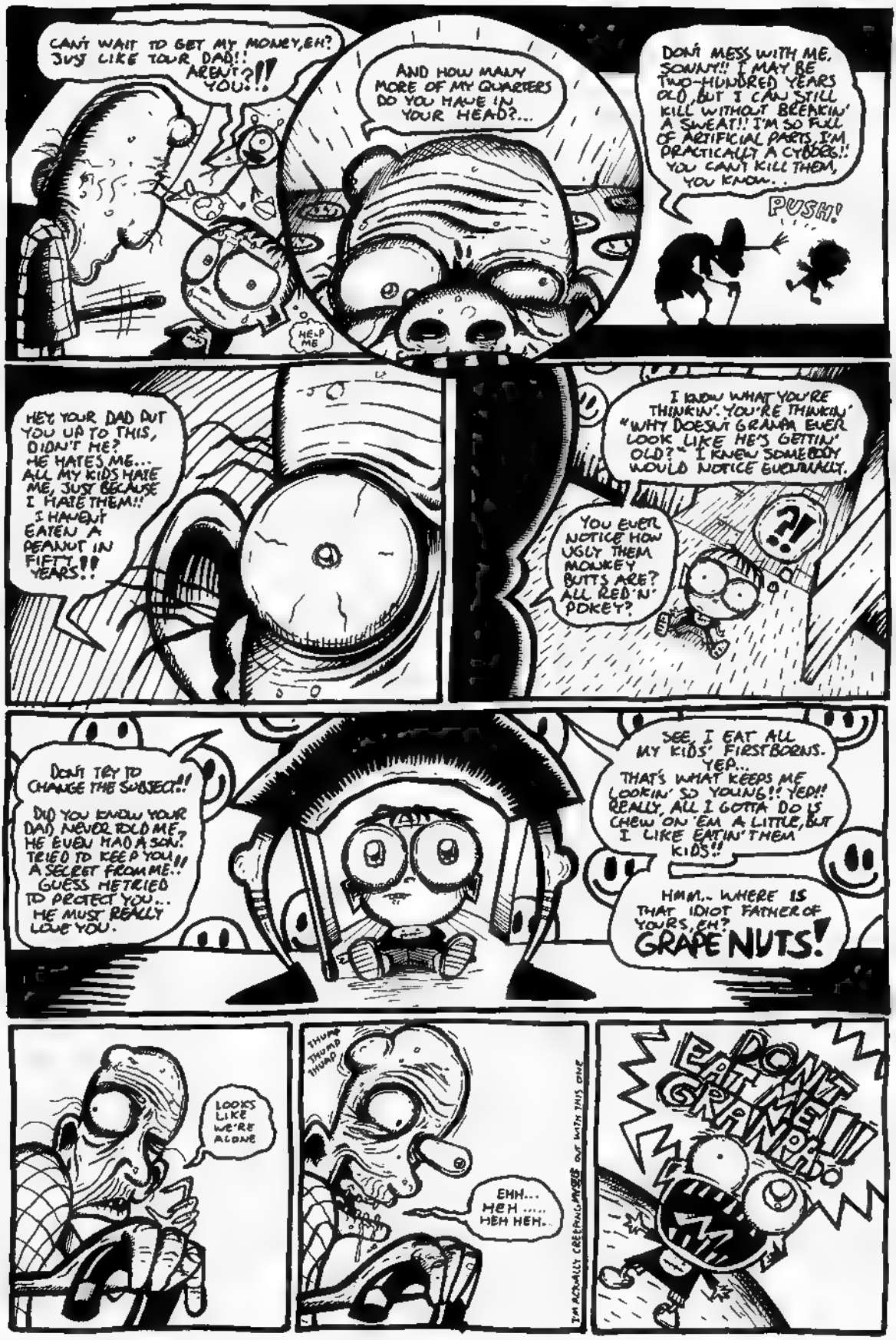
LOOK AT HER!! I CAN'T EVEN TELL IF SHE'S WEARING MAKEUP!! AND NO VISIBLE SKIN!! HOW DOES SHE EXPECT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY AS A WOMAN IF SHE DOESN'T EXPOSE HERSELF?
THIS HAS GOT TO BE A JOKE. IT'S GOTTA BE. LOOK AT WHAT THAT... UM.. MAN IS WEARING, AND WHAT THAT ...EH... WOMAN IS NOT WEARING. WHAT... WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM?
SHH. BE POLITE, DEAR. MAYBE THEY'RE RETARDED.
AARGH! FUCK! SHIT!! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IF HE'S CLENCHING HIS TEETH OR NOT?!!! AND YOU'RE RIGHT— NOTHING ABOUT THAT LADY MAKES ME WANT TO TAKE THIS BOOK INTO THE BATHROOM WITH ME. THIS IS LAME!!
VEINS MEAN HE'S COOL!!
OKAY! ENOUGH TALKING, MY HEAD HURTS!! I'M GONNA KICK YOUR ASSES CLEAN OFF THOSE RIDICULOUSLY FLEXIBLE BODIES OF YOURS!! I'LL RIP YOUR ...UM.. ASSES OFF YOU.. YOU ASSES!! AAARGH!!!
YEAH, BUY YOURSELVES SOME CLOTHES.
MY BACK HURTS.
NO NEED FOR ALL THAT, MY GOOD MAN. IT'S NOT WORTH THE TROUBLE, SO, HERE, TAKE THE MONEY.
I DON'T THINK SHE'S EVEN A "B" CUP!!
WHAT?... NO FIGHT? THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A FIGHT? BUT... BUT THEN WE'D HAVE TO RELY ON INTELLIGENT DIALOGUE!!! FUCK DAT SHIT!! I WASN'T GIVEN A MYSTERIOUS PAST AND GIANT GUNS TO SIT AROUND AND TALK ABOUT STUFF!!
HOW... UNFORTUNATE.
WELL... WAIT! ACTUALLY, I DO WANT TO FIGHT!! I WANT TO SEE YOU TRY TO USE THAT INSANELY LARGE GUN ON YOUR BACK!! GO ON... TRY IT.
(OH, I WISH WE HAD THE CAMERA)

YOU SMART MOUTHED BASTARDS!! I'LL SHOW YOU!! RRRGH!! HUFF!! GRRR!! URGH!! I'LL...I'LL... GRRR!!!
GIGGLE! HEE HEE!!
OH, MAN! HE'S TOO HUGE TO BEND HIS LIMBS!! WHAT KIND OF SKELETAL STRUCTURE COULD POSSIBLY EXIST TO MOVE ALL THAT MEAT? I'LL USE MY X-RAY GOGGLES.
RRGH!! GRUNT!!
EEW!!
X-RAY MODE
OH, MY GOD!!
BRAIN
99% MEAT
WOW!! I THINK I ACTUALLY FOUND SOME ARMOR ON THIS MORON! HONEY, IF YOUR BRAIN IS WHAT MADE YOU DRESS LIKE THIS, IT'S THE LAST THING YOU SHOULD BOTHER PROTECTING.
Poke
Poke
DUHHHHHHH
STAB
STAB
STAB
STAB
YOU CAN CLIMB UP ON THIS ONE AND HE CAN'T GRAB YOU!! WHEEE!!! THIS FEELS JUST LIKE STABBING A GIANT GUMMI BEAR OVER AND OVER AGAIN!! I DON'T THINK I'M GETTING ANYWHERE NEAR ANY VITAL ORGANS!! IT'S ALL MEAT!!! YOU'VE GOTTA TRY THIS!!
NO THANK YOU.
SNAP
OH, DEAR... THAT POKE IN THE FOREHEAD SEEMS TO HAVE THROWN OFF HER BALANCE.
LOOK!! THE WEIGHT OF HER BREASTS IS COLLAPSING HER SKULL!!
AND NOW LOOK! THOSE GEEKY LOOKING TEENAGERS ARE DRAGGING HER CORPSE INTO THEIR VAN.


YOU MAY HAVE GOTTEN LADY SEXHOLE, BUT YOU WON'T FIND ME SUCH AN EASY OPPONENT!!
MY SUIT IS MADE OF SOLID GROINTIUM!! IT WOULD TAKE A CERTIFIED CRIMINAS SUPER-GENIUS TO FIND A WEAKNESS IN MY SUIT!!
BLAM!! BLAM!!
GEE! COULD IT BE THE FACT THAT YOUR EYES AND MOUTH ARE VULNERABLE TO ANYONE WITH A BRAIN?
RRRRGH!
WELL, LOOK AT THAT!! HE'S STILL TRYING TO POSE!!
REMARKABLE.
I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK.
UMM... HEY, THERE REALLY ISN'T ANYTHING TO DO IN THIS DIMENSION IF YOU'RE NOT FIGHTING. LET'S GO HOME.
OKAY, BUT FIRST LET'S GO LAUGH AT PEOPLE WITH CAPES.
MADAME, YOU KICK ASS.
YOU TOO DEAR.
GRR!!
END

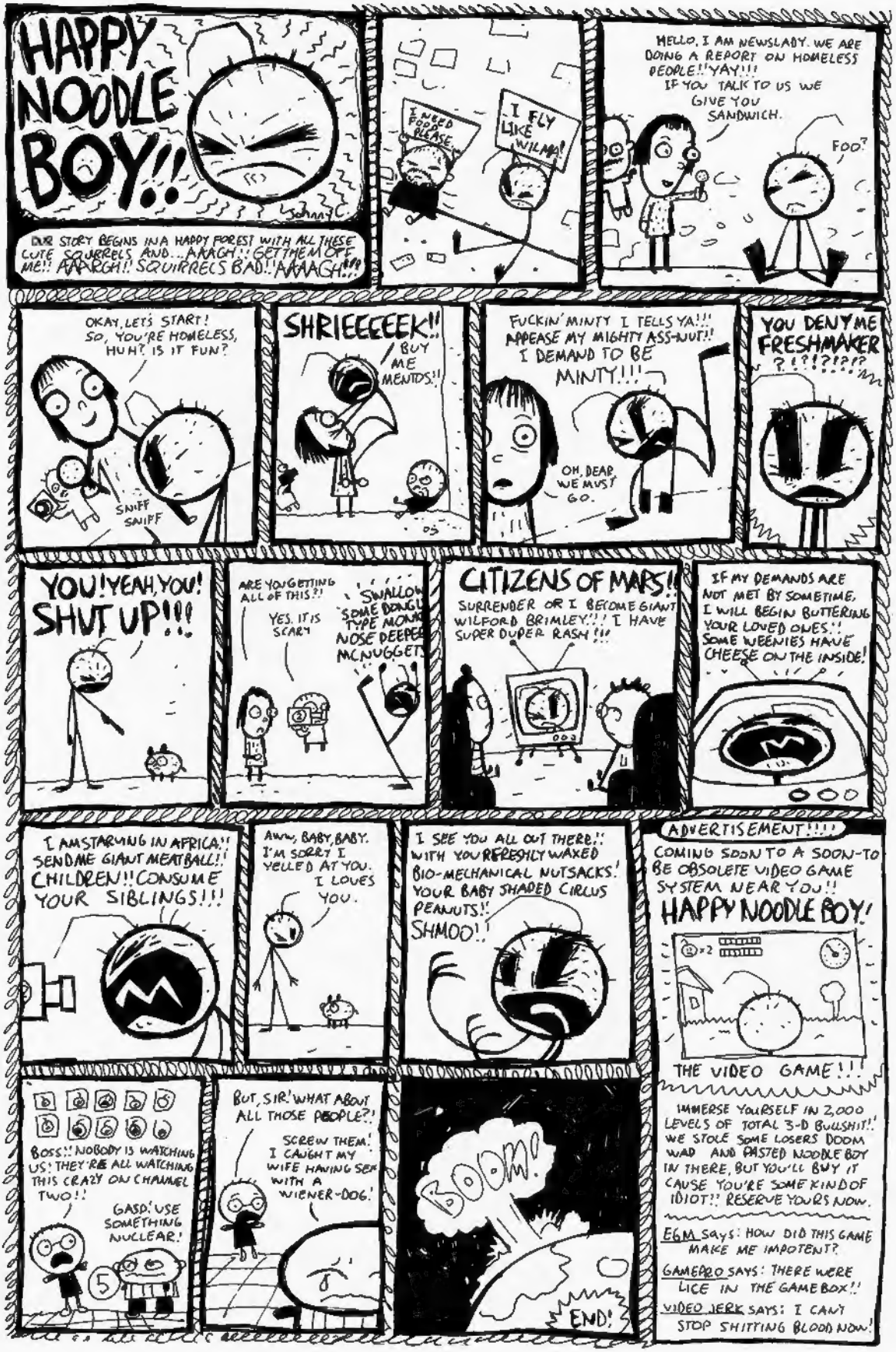
A VISIT FROM GRANPA
LISTEN UP, DERDEN DANT, YOU'VE GOTTA BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF HOURS.
YOUR GRANPA IS HERE.
I WRITE ON WALL!!
GRANPA HATEY!?
GRR!
HEY! DON'T YOU CALL HIM THAT!
NOT TO HIS FACE!
BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL HIM.
BUT...BUT DADDY!! HE'S CRAZY
LIKE SOME KIND OF CRAZY THING THAT'S ALL CRAZY!!
HE IS NOT CRAZY. HE'S JUST HORRIBLY, HORRIBLY OLD AND DANGEROUSLY SENILE. DESPITE ALL THAT, HE'S RICH, AND'LL PROBABLY LEAVE ME ALOT OF MONEY. IF WE JUST DON'T PISS HIM OFF!! GOT IT!?
YES, DADDY.
WELL, YOUR MOM AND I ARE RUNNING OFF UNTIL THE INSANE OLD PIECE OF CRUD DECIDES TO DRAG ITSELF OUT OF THIS HOUSE.
QUIT TALKING TO THAT STRANGE LITTLE BOY AND HURRY UP!!
YOU'RE LEAVING ME ALONE WITH...
HEY THERE, LITTLE MONKEY!
NOO...

HEY, WHATSAMATTER? YOU AFRAID OF YOUR OLD MAN'S OLD MAN?
AWW, YOU'RE NOT STILL UPSET ABOUT THAT LITTLE KITTEN YOU WERE TAKING CARE OF LAST TIME I VISITED ARE YOU?
I HADTA' EAT HIM YOU KNOW!
I HAD TO!! ORDERS FROM ABOVE, YA KNOW.
YOU GOTS SOME WIERD EYEBALLS, BOY.
UNREPAYED TUMOR (it's ok it gives him SWAGGER powers)
SQUEE!
AWW.. DONT BE AFRAID OF YOUR GRANDA, I AIN'T SO BAD.
HEY, WHAT'S THAT BEHIND YOUR EAR, EH?
WEHEHELL!! LOOKIT THAT! IT'S A QUARTER. YOU GOT QUARTERS IN YER HEAD, SONNY!? WHERE'D A LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU GET A QUARTER?
HEE HEE... WOW, THAT'S PRETTY NEAT GRAN...
HEY! I ASKED YOU A QUESTION! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS QUARTER FROM, EH?!


CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY MONEY, EH? JUST LIKE YOUR DAD!! AREN'T YOU?!!
AND HOW MANY MORE OF MY QUARTERS DO YOU HAVE IN YOUR HEAD?...
HE-P ME
DON'T MESS WITH ME, SONNY!! I MAY BE TWO-HUNDRED YEARS OLD, BUT I CAN STILL KILL WITHOUT BREAKIN' A SWEAT!! I'M SO FULL OF ARTIFICIAL PARTS, I'M PRACTICALLY A CYBORG!! YOU CAN'T KILL THEM, YOU KNOW...
PUSH!
HEY, YOUR DAD PUT YOU UP TO THIS, DIDN'T HE? HE HATES ME... ALL MY KIDS HATE ME, JUST BECAUSE I HATE THEM!! I HAVEN'T EATEN A PEANUT IN FIFTY YEARS!!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKIN'. YOU'RE THINKIN' "WHY DOESN'T GRANPA EVER LOOK LIKE HE'S GETTIN' OLD?" I KNEW SOMEBODY WOULD NOTICE EVENTUALLY.
YOU EVER NOTICE HOW UGLY THEM MONKEY BUTTS ARE? ALL RED 'N' POKEY?
?!
DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT!! DID YOU KNOW YOUR DAD NEVER TOLD ME, HE EVEN HAD A SON! TRIED TO KEEP YOU A SECRET FROM ME!! GUESS HE TRIED TO PROTECT YOU... HE MUST REALLY LOVE YOU.
SEE, I EAT ALL MY KIDS' FIRSTBORNS. YEP... THAT'S WHAT KEEPS ME LOOKIN' SO YOUNG!! YEP!! REALLY, ALL I GOTTA DO IS CHEW ON 'EM A LITTLE, BUT I LIKE EATIN' THEM KIDS!!
HMM.. WHERE IS THAT IDIOT FATHER OF YOURS, EH? GRAPE NUTS!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ALONE
THUMP THUMP THUMP
I'M ACTUALLY CREEPING MORE OUT WITH THIS ONE
EHH... HEH ..... HEH HEH..
DON'T EAT ME GRANPA!!!

I'S GONNA EAT YOU BOY!!
FOR THIS SCENE, THE PART OF SQUEE WILL BE PLAYED BY A LITTLE BEAVER LOOKING THING.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?! WHERE ARE MY BABIES?!
WHOOPS!!
WHAM!
GRANPA!
GRANPA...?
HEH.... I STEPPED ON A LANDMINE ONCE. DON'T REMEMBER IF IT WAS DURING A WAR OR NOT, BUT IT BLEW MY HEAD RIGHT OFF... BUT I ALWAYS BEEN RICH, YA KNOW.... SO I HAD THEM BUILD ME A NEW HEAD...
SEE, BOY!?

IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU.... I GOT MORE METAL DARTS IN ME THAN A TOASTER. GODDAMN, I'D LOVE TO BE ABLE TO PULL TOAST OUTTA MY HEAD!! JUST THINK OF IT!! TOAST, ANYTIME I WANTED IT!! AND WHAT'S WITH ALL THESE SHOWS ON THE TELEVISION? ARE THEY SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY?! WHYYY... I KNOW FUNNY, AND THEM SHOWS AIN'T IT. TOAST!!! TOAST! TOAST! TOAST!! FETCH MY SLIPPERS, LASSIE!! BURP....
YOU'RE SCARING ME, GRANDA. I DON'T WANNA BE FOOD. BUT... IF YOU ARE GONNA EAT ME...
GUM... GUMM... GUMMM...
THEN I CAN TELL YOU I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY!! AND YOU'RE MEAN AND YOU SMELL FUNNY!! I NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU, BUT YOU'RE STILL MEAN TO ME!! AND YOU REALLY SMELL FUNNY!!
TIME'S UP BOY!! NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, YOU'LL BE A LOT SMALLER AND COMING OUT MY OTHER END!
OKAY, EVEN I ADMIT HOW DISGUSTING THAT WAS.
I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I... ZZZZ
SNOOORE... SNOOORE...
WHEW!
MARGIE, THAT STRANGE LITTLE NEIGHBOR BOY IS SLEEPING ON THE ROOF WITH A CROWBAR AGAIN.
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD... I SWEAR...
END.


HAPPY NOODLE BOY!!
Johnny C
OUR STORY BEGINS IN A HAPPY FOREST WITH ALL THESE CUTE SQUIRRELS AND... AAAGH!! GET THEM OFF ME!! AAARGH!! SQUIRRELS BAD!! AAAAGH!!!
I NEED FOOD PLEASE
I FLY LIKE WILMA!
HELLO, I AM NEWSLADY. WE ARE DOING A REPORT ON HOMELESS PEOPLE!! YAY!!! IF YOU TALK TO US WE GIVE YOU SANDWICH.
FOO?
OKAY, LET'S START! SO, YOU'RE HOMELESS, HUH? IS IT FUN?
SNIFF SNIFF
SHRIEEEEEK!!
BUY ME MENTOS!!
FUCKIN' MINTY I TELLS YA!!! APPEASE MY MIGHTY ASS-NUT!! I DEMAND TO BE MINTY!!!
OH, DEAR WE MUST GO.
YOU DENY ME FRESHMAKER ?!?!?!?!?
YOU! YEAH, YOU! SHUT UP!!!
ARE YOU GETTING ALL OF THIS?!
YES, IT IS SCARY
SWALLOW SOME DONG U TYPE MONK NOSE DEEPER MCNUGGET
CITIZENS OF MARS!! SURRENDER OR I BECOME GIANT WILFORD BRIMLEY!!! I HAVE SUPER DUPER RASH!!!
IF MY DEMANDS ARE NOT MET BY SOMETIME, I WILL BEGIN BUTTERING YOUR LOVED ONES.!! SOME WEENIES HAVE CHEESE ON THE INSIDE!
I AM STARVING IN AFRICA!! SEND ME GIANT MEATBALL!! CHILDREN!! CONSUME YOUR SIBLINGS!!!
AWW, BABY, BABY. I'M SORRY I YELLED AT YOU. I LOVES YOU.
I SEE YOU ALL OUT THERE!! WITH YOUR FRESHLY WAXED BIO-MECHANICAL NUTSACKS! YOUR BABY SHADED CIRCUS PEANUTS!! SHMOO!!
ADVERTISEMENT!!!!
COMING SOON TO A SOON-TO BE OBSOLETE VIDEO GAME SYSTEM NEAR YOU!!
HAPPY NOODLE BOY!
THE VIDEO GAME!!!
IMMERSE YOURSELF IN 2,000 LEVELS OF TOTAL 3-D BULLSHIT!! WE STOLE SOME LOSERS DOOM WAD AND PASTED NOODLE BOY IN THERE, BUT YOU'LL BUY IT CAUSE YOU'RE SOME KIND OF IDIOT!! RESERVE YOURS NOW.
EGM SAYS: HOW DID THIS GAME MAKE ME IMPOTENT?
GAMEPRO SAYS: THERE WERE LICE IN THE GAME BOX!!
VIDEO JERK SAYS: I CAN'T STOP SHITTING BLOOD NOW!
BOSS!! NOBODY IS WATCHING US! THEY'RE ALL WATCHING THIS CRAZY ON CHANNEL TWO!!
GASP! USE SOMETHING NUCLEAR!
BUT, SIR! WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE PEOPLE?!
SCREW THEM! I CAUGHT MY WIFE HAVING SEX WITH A WIENER-DOG!
BOOM!
END!

DREAMTIME!!
ZOW!
HELLO. I JUST GONNA BORROW DA CLOSET FOR A FEW MINUTES.
YOU KNOCK IF I MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE.